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ROMANTIC STORY
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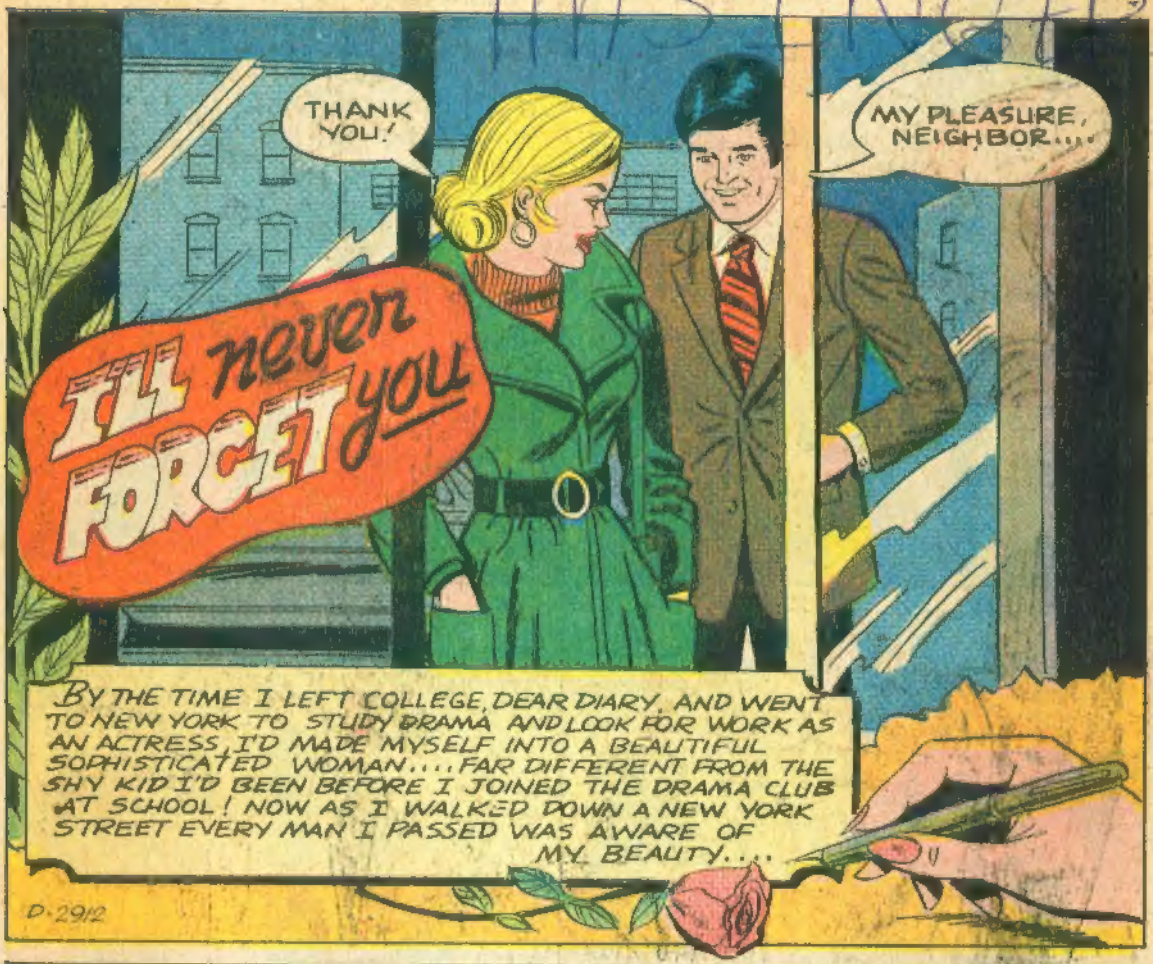
ROMANTIC STORY
NO. 122
SEPT.
CDC
ONLY
20¢
FREE 3 in 1 PICTURE OF Bobby SHERMAN MOD
I WAS SO SURE HE LOVED ME...BUT IF HE DID, WHY WOULD HE TRY TO PUT ME OUT OF HIS LIFE AND SAY...
"STAY AWAY, my LOVE"
Sweet Daddy Rock
OSWALD
00077


THANK YOU!
MY PLEASURE, NEIGHBOR...
I'll never FORGET you
BY THE TIME I LEFT COLLEGE, DEAR DIARY, AND WENT TO NEW YORK TO STUDY DRAMA AND LOOK FOR WORK AS AN ACTRESS, I'D MADE MYSELF INTO A BEAUTIFUL SOPHISTICATED WOMAN.... FAR DIFFERENT FROM THE SHY KID I'D BEEN BEFORE I JOINED THE DRAMA CLUB AT SCHOOL! NOW AS I WALKED DOWN A NEW YORK STREET EVERY MAN I PASSED WAS AWARE OF MY BEAUTY....
D-2912

ROMANTIC STORY

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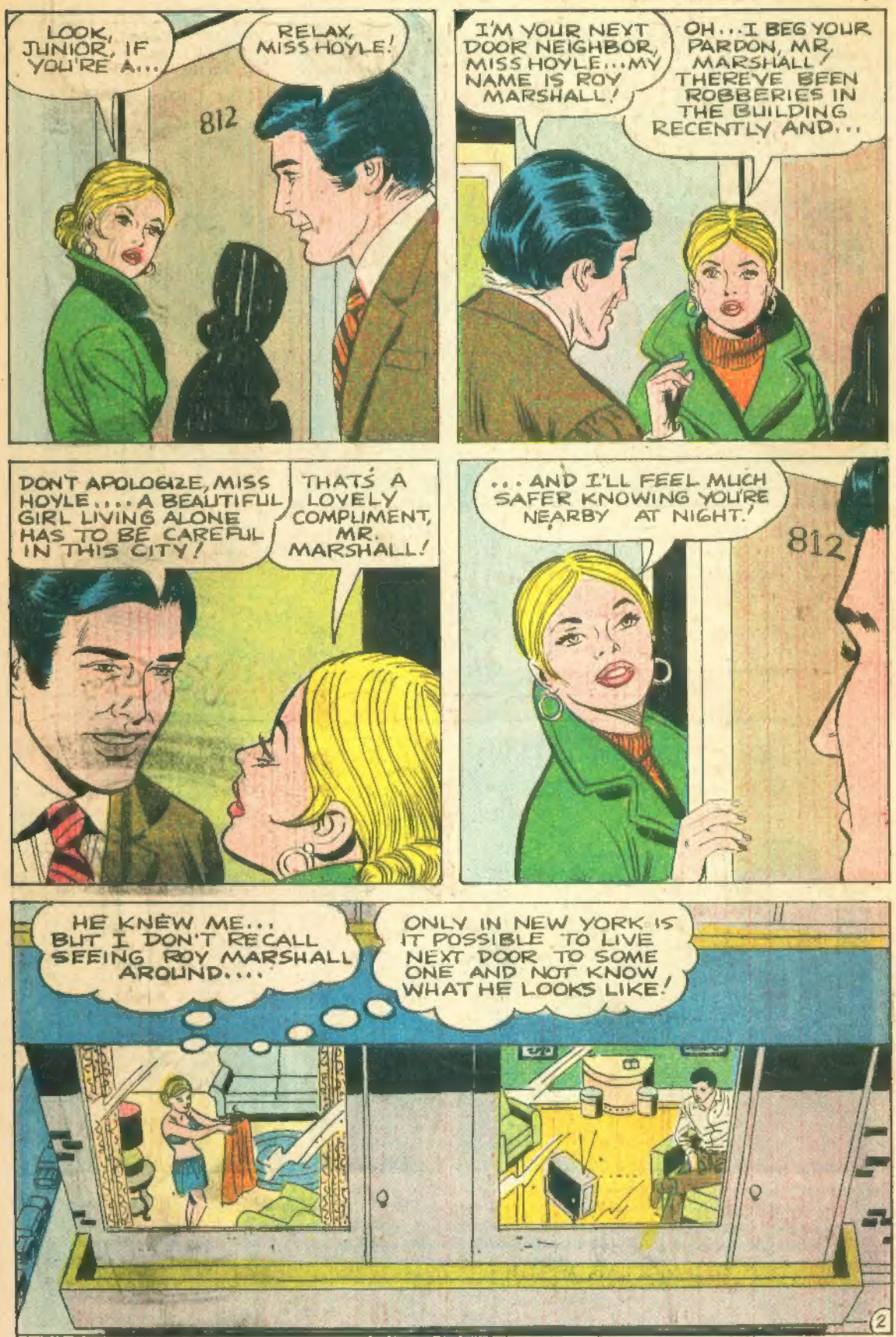
LOOK, JUNIOR, IF YOU'RE A...
RELAX, MISS HOYLE!
812
I'M YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR, MISS HOYLE...MY NAME IS ROY MARSHALL!
OH...I BEG YOUR PARDON, MR. MARSHALL! THEREVE BEEN ROBBERIES IN THE BUILDING RECENTLY AND...
DON'T APOLOGIZE, MISS HOYLE....A BEAUTIFUL GIRL LIVING ALONE HAS TO BE CAREFUL IN THIS CITY!
THATS A LOVELY COMPLIMENT, MR. MARSHALL!
...AND I'LL FEEL MUCH SAFER KNOWING YOU'RE NEARBY AT NIGHT.'
812
HE KNEW ME... BUT I DON'T RECALL SEEING ROY MARSHALL AROUND....
ONLY IN NEW YORK IS IT POSSIBLE TO LIVE NEXT DOOR TO SOME ONE AND NOT KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!
2

I DID FEEL MORE SECURE KNOWING ROY MARSHALL WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF MY BEDROOM WALL, DEAR DIARY....
WHEN I CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT...I HEAR STRANGE NOISES...SOMEONE UPSTAIRS IS QUARRELING!
THUD
ROY MARSHALL IS PROBABLY SOUND ASLEEP...
HE CAN'T SLEEP EITHER... I WISH WE WERE FRIENDS... IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK WITH!
KNOCK KNOCK
IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT.. WHO CAN THAT BE?
RRIINNGGG
HELLO, MISS HOYLE? THIS IS ROY MARSHALL .... HOW ARE YOU ON SCRAMBLED EGGS? I'M STARVING!
MR. MARSHALL? NO SANE PERSON CALLS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT... BUT I'M A FINE EGG SCRAMBLER! GIVE ME A MOMENT TO DRESS AND COME ON IN..I'LL LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN!
3

IT WAS UNORTHODOX, DEAR DIARY, BUT SUDDENLY I WAS STARVED... I SLID INTO SLACKS AND A SWEATER JUST AS ROY MARSHALL KNOCKED SOFTLY AT THE DOOR....

I'LL HAVE COFFEE, STRONG AND BLACK WITH MY EGGS AND TOAST, CLAIRE ... WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I'LL SKIP THE COFFEE, ROY... BUT THERE'S INSTANT IN THE CABINET ABOVE THE SINK!

I'M GLAD TOMORROW'S SATURDAY, CLAIRE! HEY HOW COME YOU DIDN'T HAVE A DATE TONIGHT?
I REFUSED THE ONLY INVITATION I RECEIVED, ROY....

I'VE BEEN BUGGED ALL WEEK, I JUST DON'T SEEM TO LAND A DECENT ROLE!
YOU DO ALL THE USUAL THINGS? YOU HAVE AN AGENT? YOU READ FOR TELE-VISION AND THEATRE PRO-DUCERS?

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE SORT OF A THROWBACK... YOU'RE ALMOST TOO BEAUTIFUL! NOW WHEN I TURN ON THE BOOB TUBE, I SEE CHICKS WHO ARE SORT OF AVERAGE... THEY LOOK LIKE THE GIRL NEXT DOOR!
I SWEATED BLOOD TO LOSE THAT LOOK, ROY!

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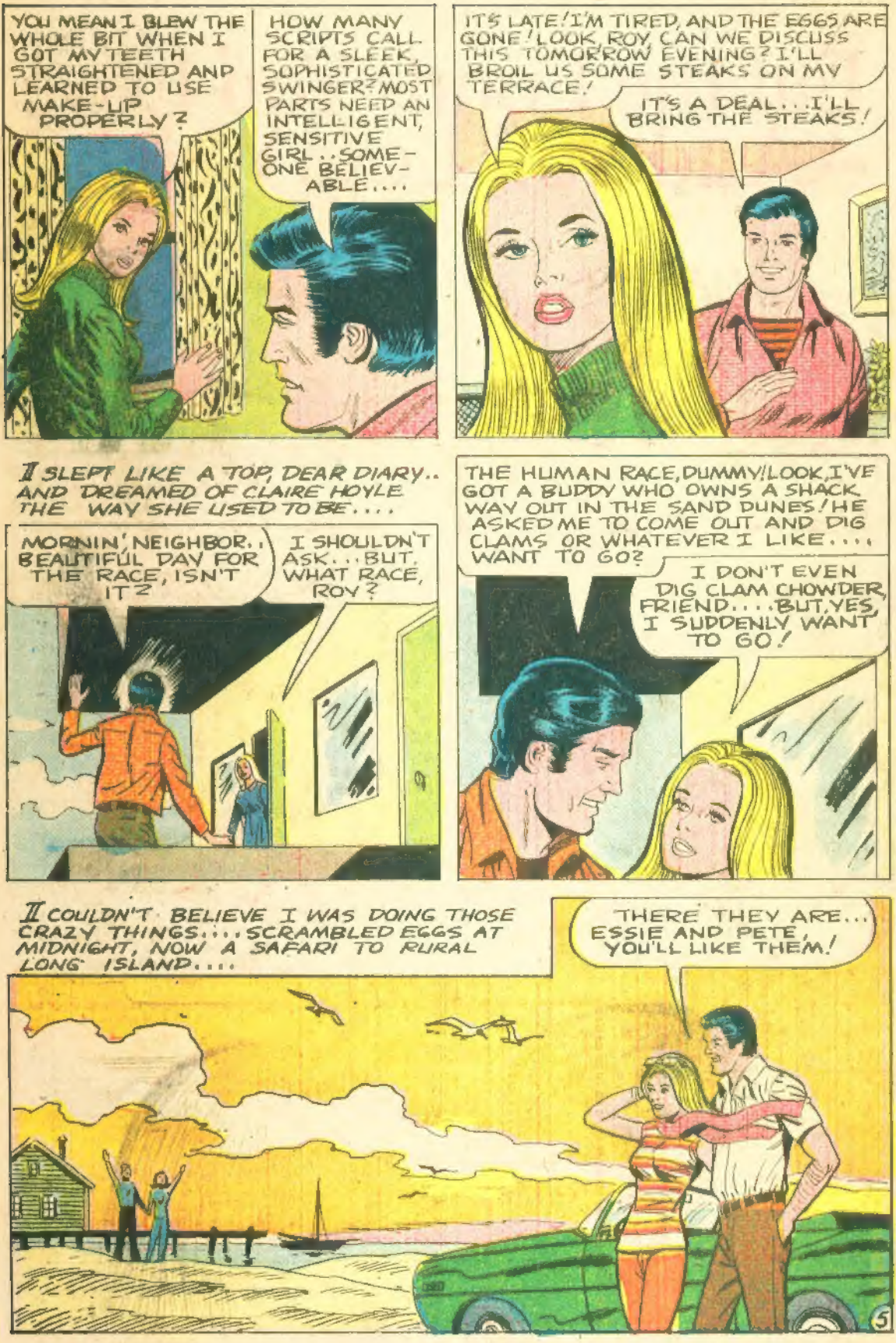
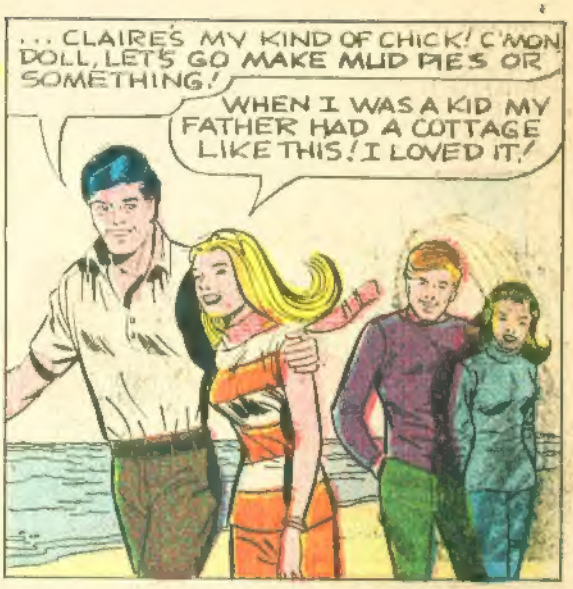
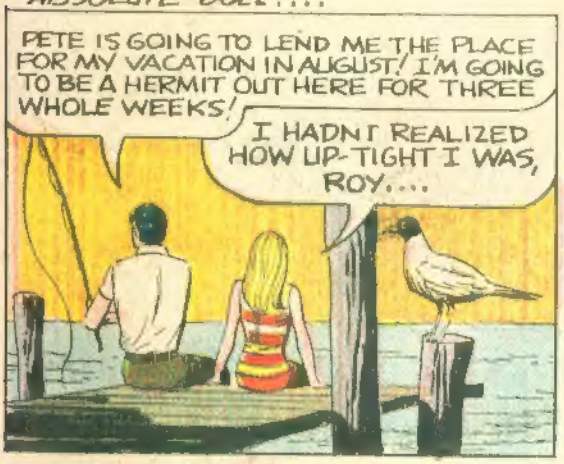

YOU MEAN I BLEW THE WHOLE BIT WHEN I GOT MY TEETH STRAIGHTENED AND LEARNED TO USE MAKE-UP PROPERLY?
HOW MANY SCRIPTS CALL FOR A SLEEK, SOPHISTICATED SWINGER? MOST PARTS NEED AN INTELLIGENT, SENSITIVE GIRL..SOMEONE BELIEVABLE....
IT'S LATE! I'M TIRED, AND THE EGGS ARE GONE! LOOK, ROY, CAN WE DISCUSS THIS TOMORROW EVENING? I'LL BROIL US SOME STEAKS ON MY TERRACE!
IT'S A DEAL...I'LL BRING THE STEAKS!
I SLEPT LIKE A TOP, DEAR DIARY.. AND DREAMED OF CLAIRE HOYLE THE WAY SHE USED TO BE....
MORNIN', NEIGHBOR.. BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR THE RACE, ISN'T IT?
I SHOULDN'T ASK...BUT, WHAT RACE, ROY?
THE HUMAN RACE, DUMMY! LOOK, I'VE GOT A BUDDY WHO OWNS A SHACK WAY OUT IN THE SAND DUNES! HE ASKED ME TO COME OUT AND DIG CLAMS OR WHATEVER I LIKE.... WANT TO GO?
I DON'T EVEN DIG CLAM CHOWDER, FRIEND....BUT, YES, I SUDDENLY WANT TO GO!
I COULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS DOING THOSE CRAZY THINGS....SCRAMBLED EGGS AT MIDNIGHT, NOW A SAFARI TO RURAL LONG ISLAND....
THERE THEY ARE... ESSIE AND PETE, YOU'LL LIKE THEM!
5

THIS IS PETE AND ESSIE HANSON. CLAIRE'S THE GIRL NEXT DOOR I TOLD YOU ABOUT!
YOU DESCRIBED A SOPHISTICATED WOMAN OF THE WORLD, PAL....


...CLAIRE'S MY KIND OF CHICK! C'MON DOLL, LET'S GO MAKE MUD PIES OR SOMETHING!
WHEN I WAS A KID MY FATHER HAD A COTTAGE LIKE THIS! I LOVED IT!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY THAT WAS, DEAR DIARY...PETE AND ESSIE WERE TERRIFIC..AND ROY WAS AN ABSOLUTE DOLL....


PETE IS GOING TO LEND ME THE PLACE FOR MY VACATION IN AUGUST! I'M GOING TO BE A HERMIT OUT HERE FOR THREE WHOLE WEEKS!
I HADN'T REALIZED HOW UP-TIGHT I WAS, ROY....

I'VE BEEN PRETTY WORRIED, ROY...I HAVEN'T DONE WELL IN MY CAREER ...AND I'VE COST MY FOLKS A BUNDLE OF MONEY!
I THINK YOU'VE TRIED TOO HARD, CLAIRE!

RELAX, CLAIRE....NONCHALANT IT! NEXT TIME THERE'S A CALL FOR CASTING A PLAY, GO IN HAIR CURLERS AND NO MAKE-UP!
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, ROY....I DIDN'T SUCCEED IN DOING IT MY WAY!

WE JUST FISHED AND SWAM AND TALKED FOR TWO WHOLE DAYS, DEAR DIARY.... DRIVING BACK TO THE CITY, SUNDAY NIGHT, I FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON!

THIS IS ONLY JUNE, ROY.... HOW CAN YOU STAND WAITING UNTIL AUGUST TO GO BACK THERE?

I'VE GOT TO WORK, CLAIRE ...THAT BIT IS OKAY JUST AS A CHANGE FROM THE RAT RACE, BUT I'D GET TIRED OF IT IF I LIVED OUT THERE ALL THE TIME!

WANTA BET?

IT TOOK ROY'S ADVICE WHEN I WENT TO A THEATRE WEDNESDAY TO TRY OUT FOR A NEW ROLE, DEAR DIARY....

...AND TEAR MY HEART OUT BY THE ROOTS IF THAT'S YOUR....

YOU READ WELL, BUT YOU'RE THE WRONG T...

SHUT UP, BARRY! THIS GIRL MIGHT BE GORGEOUS IF SHE LEARNED TO DRESS PROPERLY AND USE MAKE-UP! READ THE NEXT LINE, SWEETIE!

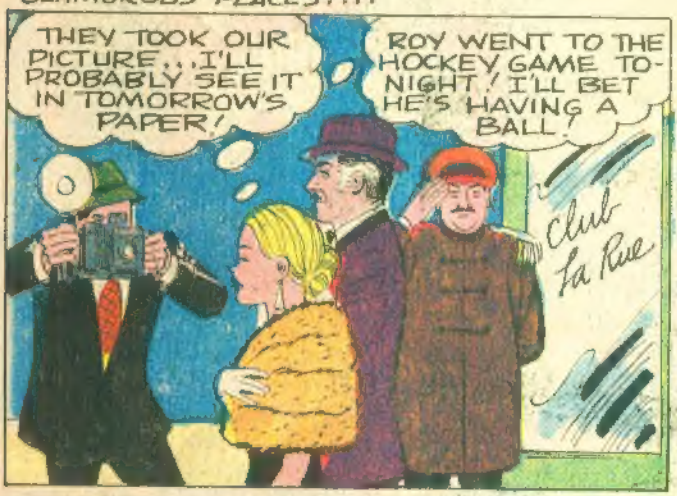
EXIT

INCREDIBLY, DEAR DIARY, THIS WAS WHAT DID IT! I'D LET MR. GOTTLIEB DISCOVER ME!

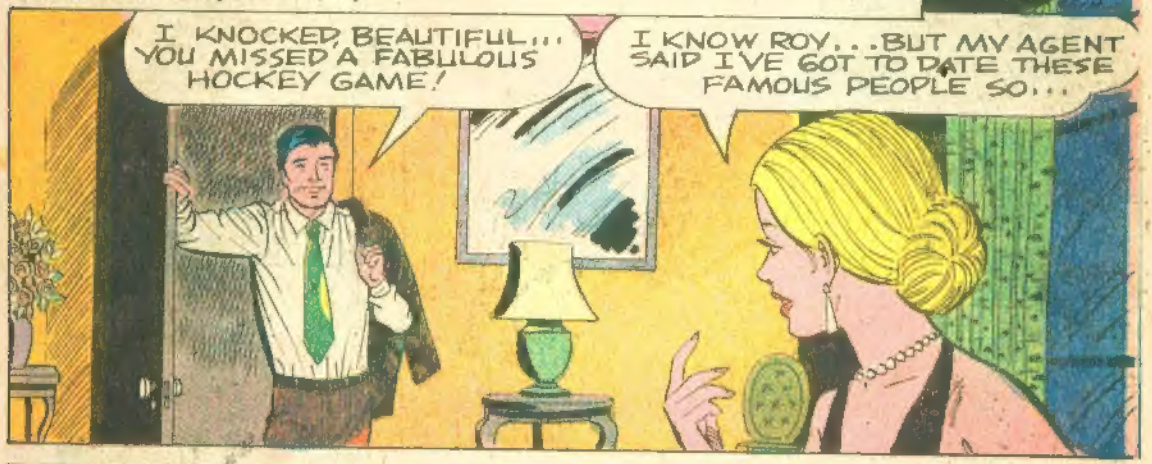
....SOME EYE SHADOW! THAT'S IT.... CLAIRE, YOU'RE GOING TO BE SENSATIONAL!

..AND I SUDDENLY HAD IT MADE, DEAR DIARY!

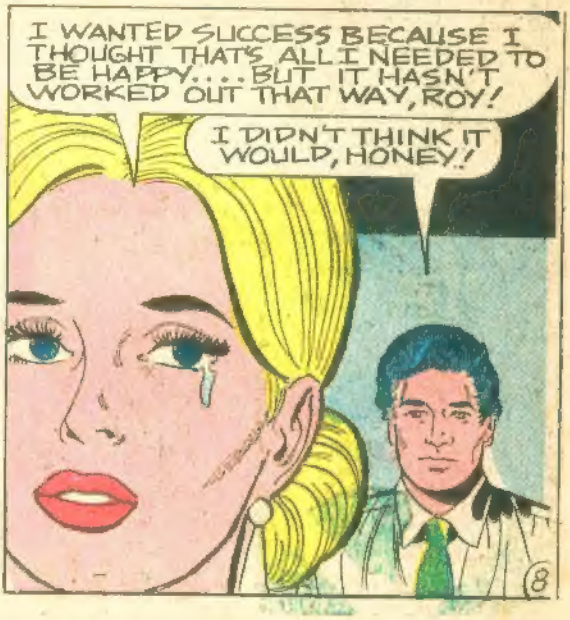
SUDDENLY A NEW LIFE WAS OPENING UP FOR ME....I MET NEW MEN...WENT TO GLAMOROUS PLACES....


THEY TOOK OUR PICTURE...I'LL PROBABLY SEE IT IN TOMORROW'S PAPER!
ROY WENT TO THE HOCKEY GAME TONIGHT! I'LL BET HE'S HAVING A BALL!
Club La Rue

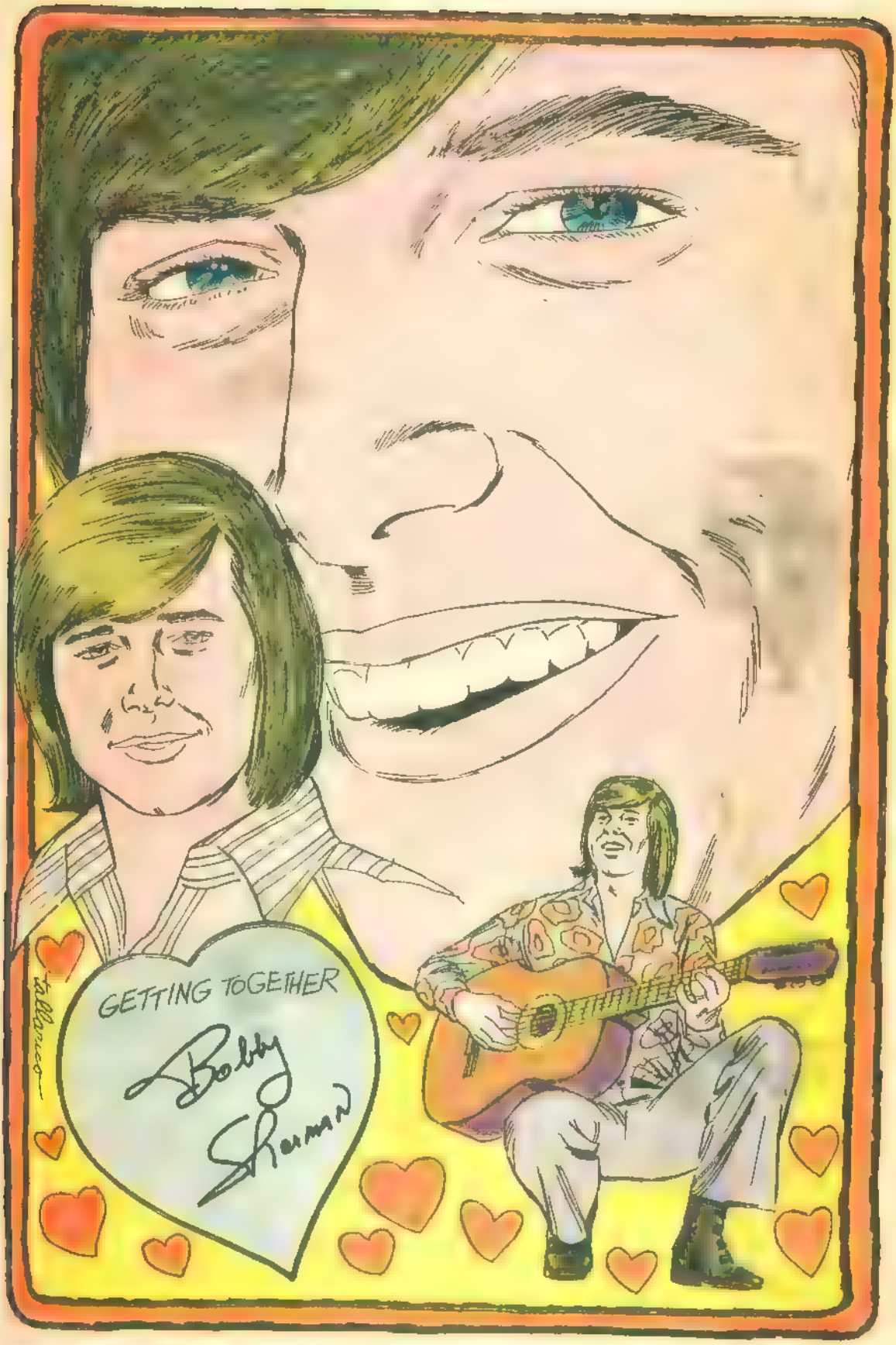
IT WASN'T TWELVE YET...AS SOON AS THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND ME, I RAPPED ON THE WALL TO LET ROY KNOW I WAS HOME!



I'VE BEEN SENDING MOST OF MY SALARY HOME, ROY....I'VE ALMOST REPAID WHAT DAD SPENT, ON ME ALREADY!
YOU'RE EARNING A BIG FAT PAYCHECK CLAIRE! YOU'RE A SUCCESS!

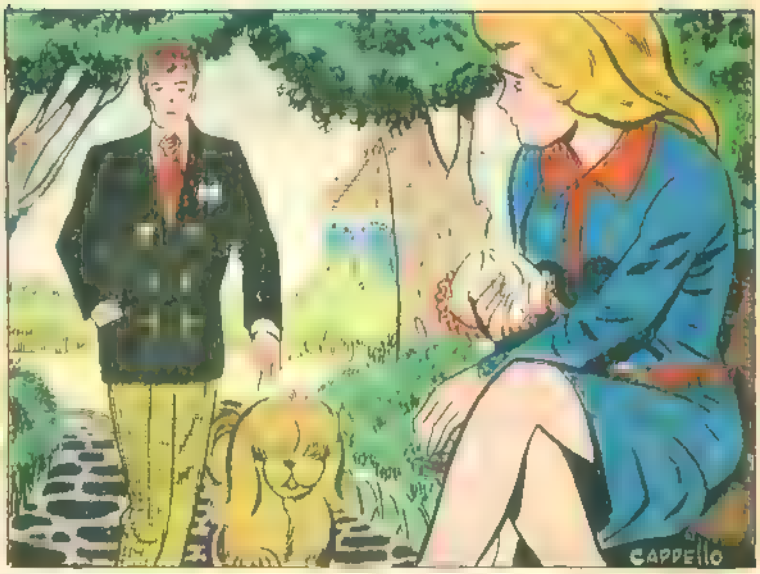

I WANTED SUCCESS BECAUSE I THOUGHT THAT'S ALL I NEEDED TO BE HAPPY....BUT IT HASN'T WORKED OUT THAT WAY, ROY!
I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD, HONEY!

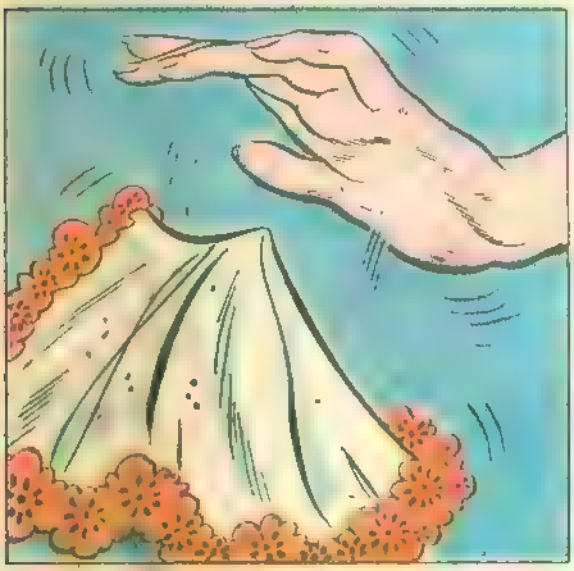
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, ROY... I FEEL LIKE SUCH A FOOL!
NOTHING IS WRONG, CLAIRE....
OH, ROY, WHAT CAN I DO?
YOU CAN STOP CRYING....
....AND KISS ME!
BUT I WANT TO BE AN ACTRESS, DARLING.... I ENJOY DOING IT,... AND I'M GOOD AT IT!
YOU CAN BE HAPPY AND BE AN ACTRESS TOO, CLAIRE....
....GIVE NOTICE SO THEY'LL FIND A REPLACEMENT....WE'LL BE MARRIED IN AUGUST,.... AND SPEND OUR HONEYMOON OUT THERE AT THE SHACK IN THE DUNES! HOW'S THAT SOUND, HONEY?
BEAUTIFUL, DARLING...NOW I'M HAPPY....
End

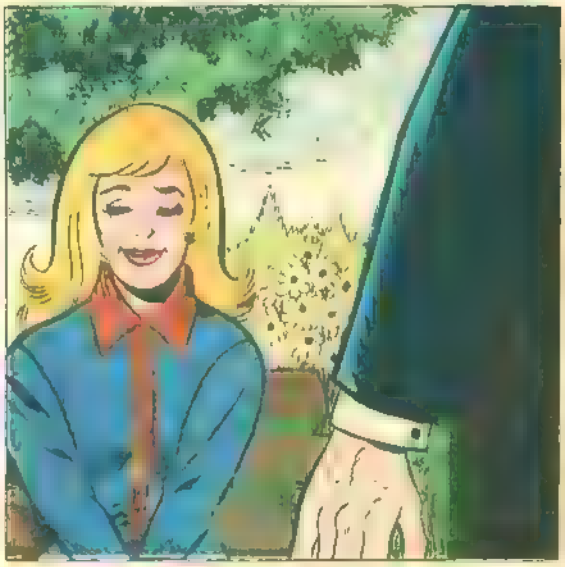

GETTING TOGETHER
Bobby Sherman

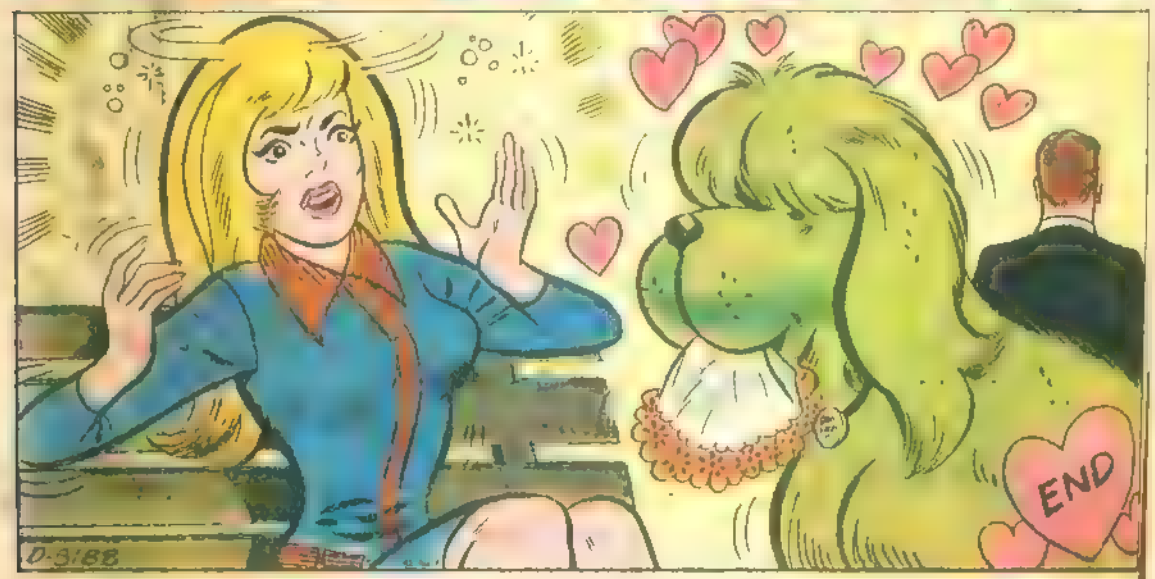
STAND-UP
THAT RAT FINK.... I WAS CRAZY TO SAY YES WHEN HE INVITED ME TO DINNER!
Restaurant
D-3054
IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE I'VE GONE OUT WITH ANYONE...I'VE BEEN LONELY AND MISERABLE IN THE CITY!
HELLO, RITA... ARE YOU EATING HERE TONIGHT? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WITH THE GIRLS FROM THE OFFICE!
WELL..UH... THERE'S SOME CONFUSION... I MUST BE AT THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME!
Res
SINCE I WAS GOING TO HAVE DINNER ALONE, WHY NOT JOIN ME? I'VE BEEN WANTING TO ASK YOU FOR A DATE ANYHOW....
IF YOU ONLY KNEW, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR!
I DON'T LIKE LYING, PAUL... ESPECIALLY TO YOU! I DID HAVE A DATE WITH WARREN.... HE STOOD ME UP!
I HEARD HIM MAKE IT, RITA.. AND I HAD A HUNCH HE WOULD NOT SHOW... SO I CAME ALONG TO BE SURE YOU WOULDN'T BE EMBARRASSED!
End

LOVE HAS GONE TO THE DOGS







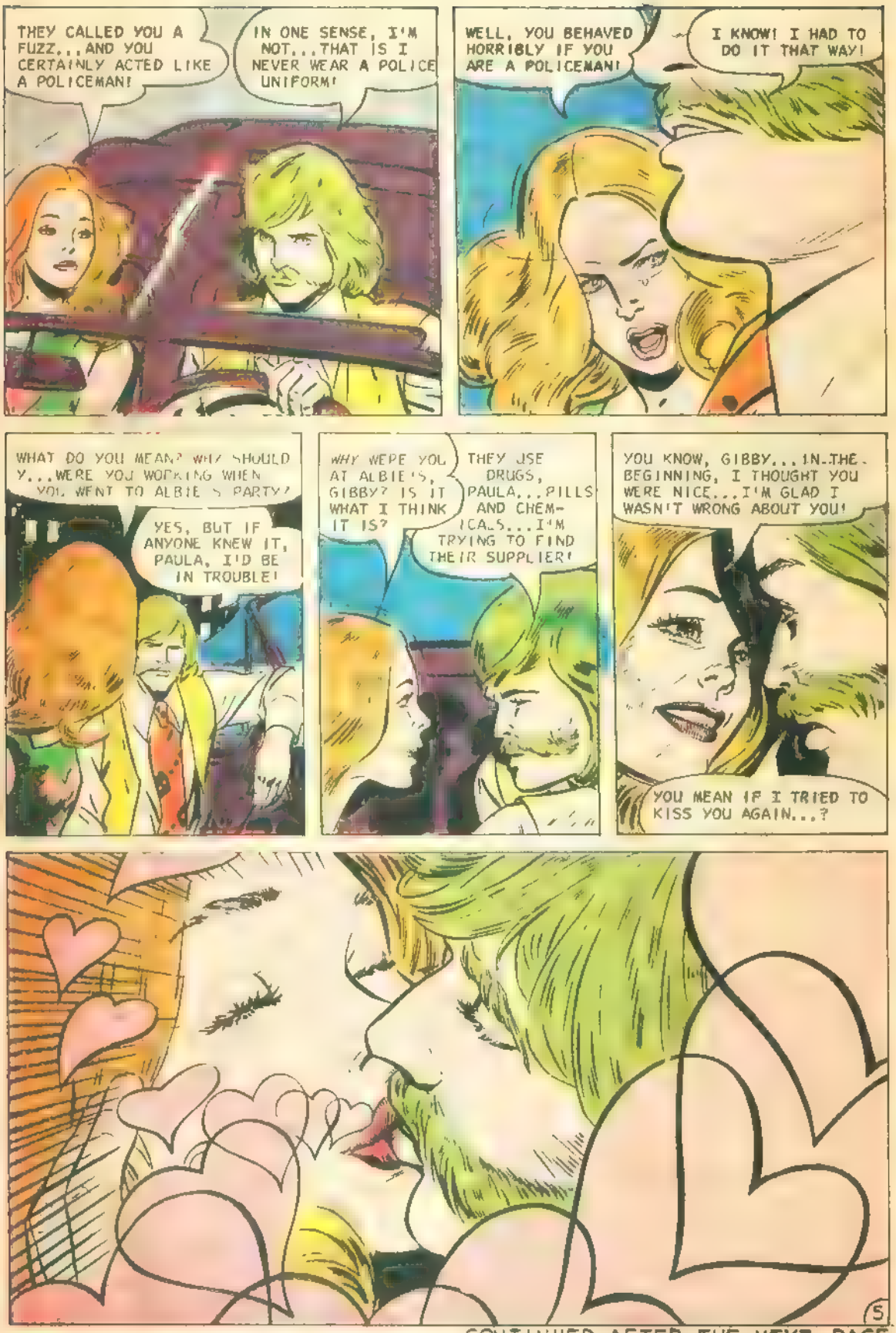


STAY away MY LOVE
GIBBY, ARE YOU CRAZY? LET ME GO! WHY ARE YOU ACTING THIS WAY?
COME ON, PAULA... GET TURNED ON... THIS IS WHERE IT'S AT!
GIBBY'S WILD... THAT MOUSE HAS NO CHANCE WITH HIM, HE'S A BAD CAT!
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T GO TO THE PARTY, DEAR DIARY... BUT I WAS LONELY, I DIDN'T KNOW MANY PEOPLE, AND I HADN'T HAD A DATE IN A LONG TIME! THERE WERE EIGHT OR NINE SWINGERS AT ALBIE'S PAD...I DIDN'T BELONG THERE ...I ESPECIALLY DIDN'T BELONG IN GIBBY'S ARMS! HE SEEMED LIKE AN ANIMAL!
D-2747

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU'RE HURTING ME!
DON'T PUT ME ON, PAULA...YOU DIG THIS AS MUCH AS I DO!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT GIBBY'S ON BUT THAT CHICK BETTER SPLIT BEFORE HE GETS UGLY!
SOB I M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
THEY'RE ALL WEIRD...I'LL NEVER COME TO ONE OF THEIR PARTIES AGAIN!
SOME CHICKS HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
TO MAKE IT WORSE, DEAR DIARY, ALBIE'S APARTMENT WAS IN A RAUNCHY PART OF TOWN . I WAS REALLY FRIGHTENED!
DIG THIS DOLL! BESIDES THE LOOT, MAYBE WE'LL HAVE SOME KICKS!
IF YA SCREAM, NOBODY'LL CARE, BABY!
GIMME THE PURSE!
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE MONEY ...JUST LET ME GO!
2

I WAS SHAKING, NEARLY IN SHOCK, I GUESS... AFRAID THAT IF I FAINTED IT WOULD BE WORSE... WHEN SUDDENLY I HEARD RUNNING STEPS BEHIND ME..
RUN, PAULA!
SPLAT
IT...IT'S GIBBY! GIBBY??
I'LL FIX THIS CREEP!
LOOK OUT, GIBBY!
I'LL FIX Y...AAAAHHH!!
THE ONE HE HIT IS GETTING UP!
GIBBY... WATCH THIS ONE!
UUUNNNGGHH!!
THUD

LEAN AGAINST THE CAR, MACK ...LET'S SEE HOW MUCH HARDWARE YOU'RE CARRYING!
JUST OUR LUCK...WE PICK ON A FUZZ'S CHICK!
A PATROL CAR WILL COME BY...YOU WANT TO PREFER CHARGES AGAINST THESE TWO?
I SUPPOSE I'VE GOT TO, DON'T I?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF YOU DON'T PRESS CHARGES, PALLA...YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT THOUGH!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD TAKE YOUR WORD FOR ANYTHING, GIBBY! AFTER WHAT YOU DID AT ALBIE'S...
I KNOW, PALLA, YOU SHOULD NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN! STILL..
GIBBY ASKED ME TO MOVE OFF DOWN THE STREET, DEAR DIARY...HE HAD A FEW QUIET WORDS WITH THE PUNKS WHO'D ACCOSTED ME, THEN...
ARE YOU SURE I'D BE SAFER WITH YOU THAN WALKING BY MYSELF?
POSITIVE, PALLA ...THIS IS A BRAND NEW BALL GAME!
MERE STREET


THEY CALLED YOU A FUZZ...AND YOU CERTAINLY ACTED LIKE A POLICEMAN!
IN ONE SENSE, I'M NOT...THAT IS I NEVER WEAR A POLICE UNIFORM!
WELL, YOU BEHAVED HORRIBLY IF YOU ARE A POLICEMAN!
I KNOW! I HAD TO DO IT THAT WAY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHY SHOULD Y...WERE YOU WORKING WHEN YOU WENT TO ALBIE'S PARTY?
YES, BUT IF ANYONE KNEW IT, PAULA, I'D BE IN TROUBLE!
WHY WERE YOU AT ALBIE'S, GIBBY? IS IT WHAT I THINK IT IS?
THEY USE DRUGS, PAULA...PILLS AND CHEMICALS...I'M TRYING TO FIND THEIR SUPPLIER!
YOU KNOW, GIBBY...IN THE BEGINNING, I THOUGHT YOU WERE NICE...I'M GLAD I WASN'T WRONG ABOUT YOU!
YOU MEAN IF I TRIED TO KISS YOU AGAIN...?
5

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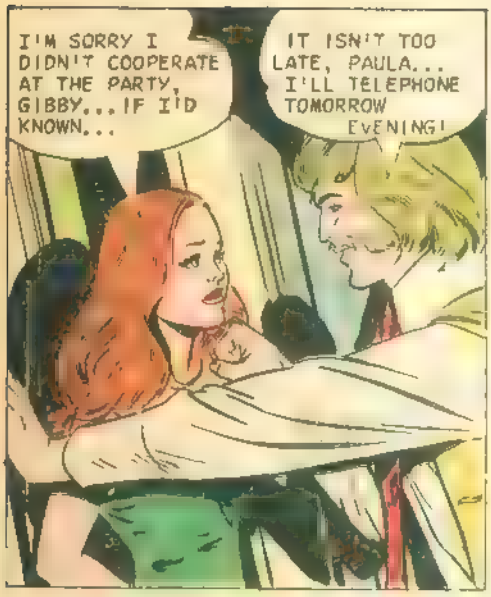
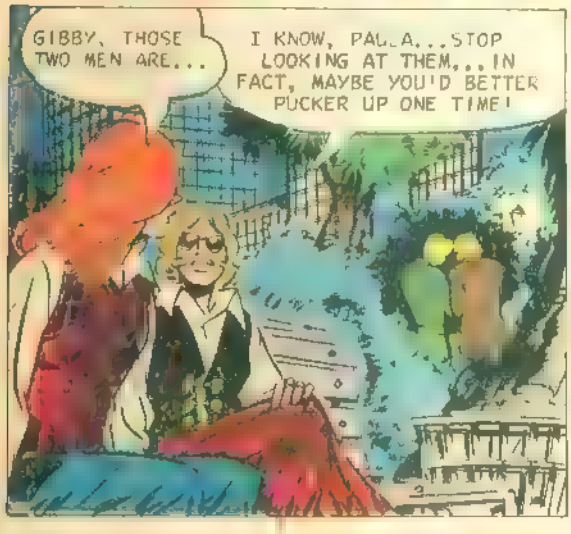

I'M SORRY I DIDN'T COOPERATE AT THE PARTY, GIBBY...IF I'D KNOWN...
IT ISN'T TOO LATE, PAULA... I'LL TELEPHONE TOMORROW EVENING!

NOW I KNEW, DEAR DIARY...GIBBY RANKIN WAS A PLAINCLOTHES DETECTIVE WITH THE NARCOTICS SQUAD ...A 'NARC', HE SAID THEY CALLED HIM!
I'VE SPOTTED SOME DOPE ACTIVITY ALREADY...IF I WERE ALONE, THEY'D BE SUSPICIOUS...I WOULDN'T SEE ANYTHING!


GIBBY, THOSE TWO MEN ARE...
I KNOW, PAULA...STOP LOOKING AT THEM...IN FACT, MAYBE YOU'D BETTER PUCKER UP ONE TIME!

THIS IS STRICTLY IN THE LINE OF DUTY... FOR HIM, ANYHOW!

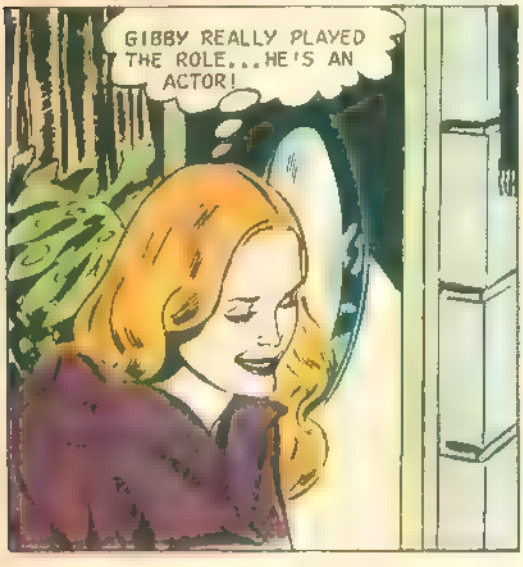
YOU CAN STOP ACTING, GIBBY... THE MEN ARE GONE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER...THEY WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING ILLEGAL ANYHOW

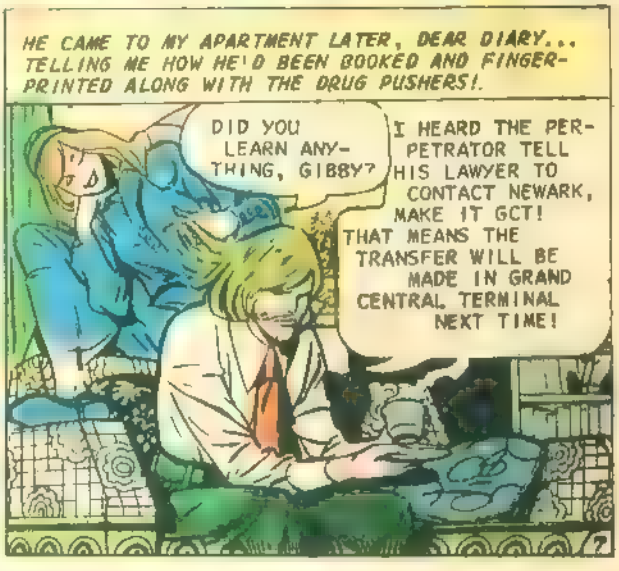
IN THAT CASE, WHY DID YOU KISS ME?
THAT'S A REAL DUMB QUESTION FROM A BEAUTIFUL LADY, PAULA!

I KNEW IT WAS DANGEROUS, DEAR DIARY...BUT I WANTED TO BE WITH GIBBY...AND HE TOOK ME TO SUCH INTERESTING PLACES!
IS THERE ANY YOU-KNOW-WHAT HERE, GIBBY?

A KNOWN SUPPLIER SPOKE TO THE WAITER, THEN WENT INTO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE! I JUST GAVE THE SIGNAL TO A MAN I WORK WITH...HE'LL BRING IN THE SQUAD FOR THE PINCH!
YOU SPLIT, PAULA... THEY'LL IN-CLUDE ME IN THE PINCH!

I PLAYED THE ROLE...AWAY FROM OUR TABLE, WATCHING A COP GRAB GIBBY, FRISK HIM, AND TAKE A SOILED, CRUMPLED ENVELOPE FROM HIS POCKET!
MOVE IT, YOU TWO...YOU CAN TELL IT TO YOUR LAWYER DOWN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!


GIBBY REALLY PLAYED THE ROLE...HE'S AN ACTOR!

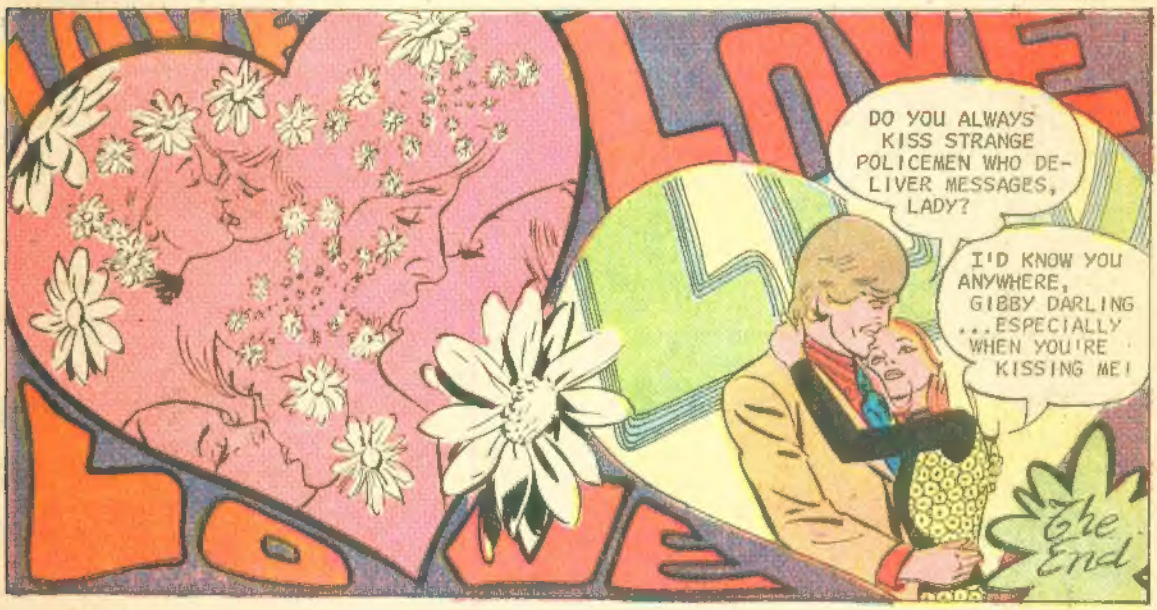

HE CAME TO MY APARTMENT LATER, DEAR DIARY... TELLING ME HOW HE'D BEEN BOOKED AND FINGERPRINTED ALONG WITH THE DRUG PUSHERS!.
DID YOU LEARN ANYTHING, GIBBY?
I HEARD THE PERPETRATOR TELL HIS LAWYER TO CONTACT NEWARK, MAKE IT GOT! THAT MEANS THE TRANSFER WILL BE MADE IN GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL NEXT TIME!

GIBBY, ISN'T YOUR WORK TERRIBLY DANGEROUS? WHAT IF THEY LEARN THAT YOU'RE WHAT YOU ARE?
THE RISK IS PART OF THE JOB, PAULA! WE NARCS ARE MOSTLY SINGLE, NO MARRIED MEN WITH KIDS IN OUR OUTFIT!
I'LL BE CAREFUL, PAULA...GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT, GIBBY!
I HEARD THE NEWS THE NEXT EVENING WHILE I WAS WAITING FOR GIBBY TO CALL...
...AND COMMISSIONER CLEARY ANNOUNCED THE ARREST OF SIX PERSONS ON DRUG CHARGES! THE NARCOTICS SQUAD MADE THE ARRESTS AND TWO WERE INJURED WHEN THE SUSPECTS RESISTED ARREST!
OH, NO! I'LL BET GIBBY WAS THERE!
THIS IS PAULA SIMMS, LIEUTENANT! IS GIBSON RANKIN ALL RIGHT? HE'S ASSIGNED TO THE UNDERCOVER DETEC...
WE DON'T DIVULGE SUCH INFORMATION, MISS SIMMS!

IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM, I...
SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR! IT'S GIBBY!
NOK NOK NOK

MISS PAULA SIMMS? I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU!
A MESSAGE! IS IT ABOUT... WAIT A MINUTE!

THE MESSAGE IS FROM A BEATNIK I KNOW, PAULA...GIBBY SAYS HE LOVES YOU...AND TO GIVE YOU A BIG KISS!
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?


LOVE
LOVE
DO YOU ALWAYS KISS STRANGE POLICEMEN WHO DELIVER MESSAGES, LADY?
I'D KNOW YOU ANYWHERE, GIBBY DARLING ...ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE KISSING ME!
The End

TEEN-AGE Troubles

Dear Dr. Gluck:

I am 18 years old and the guy that I am going with is 20 years old. And he wants to marry me. But I cannot make up my mind. My mother and father said that they do not care if I get married. But something keeps on telling me that I should marry him.

I am kind of scared of married life. And I really do love that boy. And he really loves me. So what do you think that I should do? Please give me an answer right away. He is very respectful. He is the son of a preacher. And that is why I love him so much. I know that he loves me because he comes to our home every night. And most every day. So will you please tell me what to do that is o. k. I need your help very much.

Cordially yours,
Barbara A. H.

Dear Barbara A. H.:

Three days after I received your letter, I attended a big wedding. It was given at one of the leading hotels in the city. Everything went perfectly. The ceremony was short. I noticed that in today's wedding ceremony the bride no longer promises to obey. And it was a double ring affair. He placed a wedding ring on her finger. And she placed the duplicate one on his finger. The meal was tops. The orchestra was one of the leading bands in the city. And the wedding cake looked like a skyscraper. And so these two-like many other couples were married. He works for his father. She will quit her job. Should he decide not to continue working for his father, her father will give him an executive job with his firm. At least, there money worries for the present do not exist. Now money - or what we call the money problems - are a very important factor in marriage today.

The fellow you feel you love so very much - can he support you? The poet may say that you can live on love. But you still have to have cash to pay the rent, the food bills, the clothing bills, the medical bills, money for the car and for vacation. There are some who say that this is a "realistic" approach to marriage. I have just watched a marriage crack because the husband isn't earning sufficient money, and it looks as though he has no future.

You are impressed - so it seems to me - by the fact of who he is. And you feel you love him because he sees you. There are many interpretations of what love is. In true love, it is a binding force that holds marriage together until, "Death do us Part." Is this the kind of a love you have for him? And does he have it for you? Sit down in a comfortable chair. Do some thinking about love. And also about the many responsibilities involved in a successful marriage. What bothers me very much is the one sentence in your letter: "I am kind of scared of married life."

The romance and love that lead up to a marriage may not in themselves be sufficient to keep the ship of matrimony sailing. It is one thing to live at home with your parents. They take care of you. The young man calls on you. It is something entirely different to have your own home with all the problems involved. You are going to take care of a home. That means everything from cleaning and cooking to shopping and watching the family budget. He has to earn money to keep that home going. And it may mean that you too have to work to help with the family expenses. Married life is not like the courtship period.

Many of the marriages today that find themselves in the divorce courts are in your age group. I have another letter on my desk from a girl about your age. Her husband wants to be "free" - whatever that may mean. He no longer wants to be tied down to "married life." My own opinion just now is that I do not think, considering your letter very carefully, that you are prepared for what it takes to have a successful marriage. Your parents have told you to do what you wish. The decision is up to you.

Cordially yours,
Dr. Harold Gluck

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If you want to write a letter to Dr. Harold Gluck, address it:

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Once they were young and in love... and engaged...
HELLO again!
EVERYONE SAYS WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO BE ENGAGED BUT WHAT DO THEY KNOW?
THEY KNEW MORE THAN I DID... A FEW MONTHS LATER...
...AND I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
P-2943
YEARS PASSED..THEY BOTH FELL IN AND OUT OF LOVE UNTIL NOW...
THAT MAN HAS BEEN WATCHING ME... HE LOOKS SORT OF FAMILIAR
HELLO, ANNE...
REMEMBER ME? ONCE UPON A TIME WE WERE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED!
JEFF! OH, DARLING..I'VE BEEN THINKING OF YOU!
WE WERE TOO YOUNG THEN...BUT NOTHING WILL SEPARATE US THIS TIME!
End

WHO WILL KNOW?
IT HAPPENS THIS WAY SOMETIMES, WHEN A WOMAN IS IN THE ARMS OF A MAN... AND HE'S NOT THE MAN SHE LOVES!
THIS ISN'T HURTING JOHNNY ... HE'LL NEVER KNOW!
ANNE, HONEY, WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!
I'M BACK HERE, JOHNNY... I JUST CAME OUT FOR SOME FRESH AIR! BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
NO HARM DONE!
NO ONE EVER FOUND OUT... BUT SHE KNEW!
END